

HER GOOD FORTUNE.

After Years Spent in Vain Effort.

Mrs. Mary E. H. House, of Cambridge, N. Y., says: "Five years ago I had a bad fall and it affected my kidneys. Severe pains in my back and hips became constant, and sharp twinges followed any exertion. The kidney secretions were badly discolored. I lost flesh and grew too weak to work. Though constantly using medicine I despaired of being cured until I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills. Then relief came quickly, and in a short time I was completely cured. I am now in excellent health."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

DIFFERENT EFFECT.



Mrs. Goodsole—My boy, it makes me sick at heart to see you smoking. Kid—Dat's funny. It seems to ketch me right in the stummick.

Hog Cholera.

The greatest drawback to the hog industry which breeders in this country have to contend with is what is known as "hog cholera" and "swine plague."

Hog cholera is a highly contagious disease and unless checked is liable to carry off a great number of hogs in a very short time.

Mr. A. P. Williams, of Burnetts Creek, Ind., tells of an experience which he had with some hogs that had the cholera. "Five years ago," says Mr. Williams, "I was in the employ of Mr. J. D. Richardson, Lafayette, Ind., as his barn foreman. Some fine hogs as I was feeding took the cholera. I gave them Sloan's Liniment and did not lose a hog. Some were so bad they would not drink sweet milk and I was compelled to drench them. I have tried it at every opportunity since and always find it O. K."

Write for Dr. Sloan's free book on the treatment of Horses, Cattle, Hogs, and Poultry. Address: Dr. Earl S. Sloan, 615 Albany Street, Boston, Mass.

Sunday School Lessons for the World.

A power greater than that of kings seems to have been wielded by the little group of thoughtful men who gathered at the Fenway residence of W. N. Hartshorn to select the lessons for the Sunday schools of the world, says the Boston Herald. Every year they gather to make this choice, and when a decision has been reached the lessons are handed out to the printers and by them literally scattered over the planet. The word thus goes forth not in one but in scores of languages. Europe and Africa, east and west, north and south, get these helps to religious study in the vernacular. There is a supply for Hawaii, Japan and the islands of the sea. For India alone 40 dialects have to be provided for. Some 500,000,000 Sunday school leaflets are thus distributed every year.

Wonderful Phraseology.

A party of American tourists who were comfortably established in a hotel in Germany discovered a new contribution to "English as she is spoke," only they found it in the written word. The building had been recently wired for electricity and under the bulbs in each room directions were posted in French, German and English. The French was irreproachable, the German nearly so. The English read as follows: "To open and shut the lightning electrical on, is requested to turn to the right hand. On going to bed it must be closed. Otherwise the lightning must be paid."

OLD SURGEON

Found Coffee Caused Hands to Tremble.

The surgeon's duties require clear judgment and a steady hand. A slip or an unnecessary incision may do irreparable damage to the patient.

When he found that coffee drinking caused his hands to tremble, an Illinois surgeon conscientiously gave it up and went to bed it must be closed. Otherwise the lightning must be paid."

"For years I was a coffee drinker until my nervous system was nearly broken down, my hands trembled so I could hardly write, and insomnia tortured me at night."

"Besides, how could I safely perform operations with unsteady hands, using knives and instruments of precision? When I saw plainly the bad effects of coffee, I decided to stop it, and three years ago I prepared some Postum, of which I had received a sample."

"The first cupful surprised me. It was mild, soothing, delicious. At this time I gave some Postum to a friend who was in a similar condition to mine, from the use of coffee."

"A few days after, I met him and he was full of praise for Postum, declaring he would never return to coffee but stick to Postum. We then ordered a full supply and within a short time my nervousness and consequent trembling, as well as insomnia, disappeared, blood circulation became normal, no dizziness nor heart flashes."

"My friend became a Postum enthusiast, his whole family using it exclusively."

"It would be the fault of the one who brewed the Postum, if it did not taste good when served."

"The best food may be spoiled if not properly made. Postum should be boiled according to directions on the pkg. Then it is all right, anyone can rely on it. It ought to become the national drink." "There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Well-Being," in page.

LUCKY FRENCHMAN HAS WON THE LOVE OF GLADYS DEACON

After the Affair of a Smitten Prince and a Duke "Turned Down," Comes the Triumph of Young Baron de Charette, and Another International Romance Is Launched

NEW YORK.—At last Miss Gladys Deacon, of New York and Boston, London and Paris, has found the man upon whom she can bestow her heart and hand. Her engagement to the young Baron Antoine de Charette is announced. For five years Miss Deacon has been one of the most-talked-of young women of society on both sides of the Atlantic. The gossip has had her engaged to a dozen eligible, from princes down to plain "misters." But all the time she had been laughing up her sleeve—they were all wrong, of course.

There was the young crown prince of Germany, for example. The credulous had him head over heels in love with "La belle Americaine" and willing to renounce his claims to the throne of the German empire for love of her. It took an official announce-



ment from both sides to stop the talk, and even then there were those who believed it to be true—that young Prince Fritz was desperately smitten.

Then there was the duke of Norfolk, premier peer of England, and the prince of Lichtenstein and Lord Brooke and Lord Francis Hope and the Hon. Claude Lowther were reported as about to marry the vivacious American girl, to say nothing of as many more, all lights of considerable magnitude in the social firmament.

But everybody was wrong—at least wrong in that Miss Deacon would marry any of these most desirable men.

Would Have Taken High Rank.

As the wife of the duke of Norfolk she would have taken precedence of every peeress in England; as Lady Brooke or Lady Francis Hope she would have irreproachable position at court.

Gladys Deacon is the eldest daughter of the late Edward Parker Deacon, of Boston and New York; her mother was the lovely Florence Baldwin, daughter of Rear-Admiral Charles H. Baldwin, U. S. N. Society even now whispers of the tragedy that clouded the lives of Gladys Deacon and her younger sisters.

It was just 16 years ago—to be precise, February 17, 1892—when the wires flashed the news from one end of the civilized world to the other—Edward Parker Deacon, an American, had shot and killed M. Emile Abeille, a well-known Parisian, whom he had surprised in his wife's boudoir, Abeille tried to hide behind a sofa, but Dea-

con's unerring bullet sought him out.

The indignant husband was arrested, fined and imprisoned for a brief period. Mrs. Deacon resumed her maiden name and became Mrs. Baldwin. Eventually Mr. Deacon lost his mind and died in a sanitarium at Waverly, Mass.

Of course there were squabbles about the children, and finally little Gladys was sent to a convent. There, shielded from the outside, she grew up in utter ignorance of the tragedy upon its heels. She did not learn of it until she had grown up and been launched in society abroad.

Fitted for Society.

The nuns had done well with Gladys Deacon's inborn vivacity, cleverness and tact. She was turned out thoroughly French; in time she became perfectly Parisienne.

The Deacons had plenty of money.

Admiral Baldwin was the richest of flier in the navy, and when he died a splendid inheritance went to Mrs. Deacon, or Mrs. Baldwin, as she preferred to be called. Married when 17 years old, she was barely 34 when the scandal came; she was even more beautiful as Mrs. Deacon than she had been as Florence Baldwin, the bride of Edward Parker Deacon, the reserved, awkward man of 40.

Europe took up the daughter Gladys as it had taken up the mother a decade before. Aristocratic society welcomed her in every capital in Europe. In the Bois she was saluted as if she were a princess—but then Gladys Deacon was to the manner born. She was at home in Mayfair as she was in Unter den Linden. In winter she became the bright, particular star along the Riviera and in Italy thoroughly cosmopolitan grew the beautiful American girl, who spoke with a strong French accent and frankly admitted that she hardly knew anything about the United States, though she was American to the core.

Europe found everything to admire in the beautiful girl fresh from the convent.

Gladys Deacon is the ideal Anglo-Saxon type in face and coloring. Her mass of hair is the palest flaxen, and it waves naturally. Her eyes are large, rather long than round, and a deep violet blue. Her eyebrows are almost black, very narrow and exquisitely arched. Her eyelashes are black as well and long and sweeping.

back, so that a Jew might be known "fore and aft." When a Jew was known without the badge he was fined. Evidence of the wearing of this badge is found as late as 1592 in France. The forefathers of the Spanish Jews carried a yellow and red badge—the men on their breast, the women on their foreheads. The wearing of the badge was not so prevalent in Italy, but the municipalities almost all required them. The badge was known as the "o" from its shape, resembling probably the ring in France. English Jews should feel the distinction of having had a peculiar sort of badge forced upon their ancestors. It was first in the form of a band—first white and then yellow, and later Jews were required to wear a badge with the shape of the Tables of the Law. In Germany yellow badges were worn, but there the hat was the chief means of identification. In Austria and in Poland there are few traces of the badge, but in Hungary Jews wore a badge on their left breast. It is interesting to know that in Crete at the present day some of the houses of Jews are marked with the "o."—American Hebrew.

Her skin is fair, very white and almost transparent. There is almost no coloring in her cheeks, yet she blushes beautifully when she is interested. But her lips are of that brilliant red which no cosmetic save perfect health can give. Her nose is pure Greek; her mouth a cupid's bow. The chin is strong and firm. Her teeth are dazzling.

She speaks French, German and Italian with equal fluency, and her Parisian accent when she speaks English is altogether charming. Her taste in dress is undeniable; she always appears in the masterpieces of the French modistes. She is a perfect dancer, a rattling good hand at bridge and she can play billiards with the best of the men.

As soon as she was well launched in society, Miss Deacon began making strong friendships in the great world. Some of the most important people in the Faubourg St. Germain set on Paris became her intimates; in London she chummed with the duchess of Marlborough, the duchess of Devonshire, the dowager duchess of Manchester and Mrs. Arthur Paget, all of them of tremendous social advantage to Miss Deacon.

Suitors in Plenty.

Mrs. Baldwin had Lady Somerset's house in Mayfair, London; a beautiful little maison opposite the Chapel of Our Lady of Consolation, in Paris, and a villa at Versailles.

With all these charms, it could not be doubted that Gladys Deacon would soon have suitors enough to satisfy even the most exacting debutante. The first soon appeared—to be precise, in 1900. He was Claude Lowther, called the handsomest man in England. Together they made a striking pair, and the matchmakers had them engaged—by rumor. But it was not to be. Gladys Deacon went her way and Mr. Lowther went his. For a brief period the prince of Lichtenstein was favored; then he was dismissed.

Next in line came Lord Francis Hope, who was even then getting his divorce from May Yoh, the one-time soubrette, who had run away with Capt. Putnam Bradlee Strong, son of the late Mayor Strong of New York. But Gladys Deacon gave the noble lord, who some day may be the duke of Newcastle, his congé, and he married some one else.

There is good American blood in the young baron. His mother was Miss Antoinette Polk of Tennessee, a niece of President James K. Polk. After the civil war Mrs. Polk took her two daughters, Antoinette and Rebecca,

suited. Thereupon the gallant suitor-to-be offered to renounce his rights of succession and to leave Germany forever, if need be, in order to marry Miss Deacon on terms of equality.

Of course the Kaiser got wind of what was going on.

The young lover was promptly ordered back to Berlin. There a stormy interview took place. At first the prince bravely stuck to his guns. But when the emperor threatened to lock up his eldest son in a fortress the heir capitulated.

To-day the crown prince is happily married to a wife of his father's choice and is a proud papa to boot.

A year went by and the chance of society threw Miss Deacon and the duke of Norfolk together. The duke, a scholarly man well over 50, hereditary earl marshal of England, a widower and without a son who was mentally fit to inherit his vast fortune, estates and the premier dukedom with its privileges at court, became immensely interested in the brilliant American girl.

His sister, Lady Mary Howard, invited Miss Deacon to visit Arundel Castle, Norfolk's ancestral home, and rumors began cropping out everywhere that it would end in Miss Deacon's wearing the strawberry leaves of a duchess. By reason of Norfolk's ancient lineage she would take precedence of every other peeress. But Miss Deacon refused the duke and that was the end of it.

Prince Charming Arrives.

Two years later Lord Brooke, son and heir of the earl of Warwick, came on the scene. He was young, good-looking, not rich, but had influence at court through his mother. People really believed that Miss Deacon had her heart at last, but it was a false alarm.

And then—Baron Antoine de Charette!

Amiable, good looking, very rich, possessed of important position and son of one of the proudest families in France, the young nobleman is one of the most desirable parts in Europe.

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and her son, Van Leer Polk, to Italy to live. It was in Rome that Antoinette Polk met Baron de Charette, then serving at the vatican. The impressionable Italians had already hailed the fair American as the most beautiful woman who had ever come to their shores, and the Baron de Charette agreed with them. He laid siege to Miss Polk's heart, won her and brought her home to Paris as his bride.

One son was born, Antoine. From his mother the young man inherits splendid plantations in Tennessee and from his paternal side some of the greatest art treasures in France. Among them is a portrait of Queen Marie Antoinette by Mme. Viego le Brun, given by the queen to the Duchess de Choiseul, now coming in direct succession to the young baron, fourth in line.

The wedding takes place at the fashionable season in Paris and will be one of the social events of the year. And then the matchmakers can no longer play fast and loose with Gladys Deacon's heart and hand.

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LOST TEMPER WAS COSTLY.

Poet Banker Threw Away and Bought Back His Own Property.

Edmund Clarence Stedman, the poet banker, had a high temper and was exceedingly sensitive. One day, exasperated by the crass stupidity of a servant, he threw a book at his head. The boy ducked and the book sailed out of the window. After it hurried the mental, but he was too late; a passerby had picked it up and walked off with it. Stedman began to wonder what book he had thrown away, and to his horror discovered that it was a quaint and rare little volume for which he had paid \$50. His chagrin was intense, as the work was almost unique and the prospects of replacing it were remote.

Some time afterward, when browsing in a second-hand book shop, our epicurean poet banker perceived to his great delight a copy of the very book he had lost. He asked the price. "It's very rare," replied the dealer, "but as you are an old customer I'll let you have it for \$40; nobody else could have it for less than \$50." Stedman gladly paid the \$40, got home with his treasure as soon as possible, and sat down to gloat over it. A card dropped out of the leaves. It was his own. Further examination showed that he had bought back his property. It cured him of casting books at servants' heads.—New York Press.

HIS LECTURE ON JOB.

Brother Dickey Thinks He Was Over-rated as Patient Man.

"I dunno what dey call Job a patient man fer," said Brother Dickey, "kaze of all de growlers I ever hearn tell on he sho' wuz de growlinest. But he sho' did have enough ter make him growl—dat he did. De devil say: 'Looky yere, Job, you in my power, now, an' I gwine ter 'flict you wid a few biles.' An' Job say: 'All right; I kin stan' it ef you kin.' But de biles commence ter break out so thick an' fas' dat Job say: 'Looky yere, man, dese ain't no biles—dis de smallpox, sho' ez you bo'n.' An' he cetch and eetch so dat he had ter scratch his se'f wid a goat's head. Den de devil git in a high win' and blow down Job's house; an' dat wuz too much. So ol' Job lif' up his voice an' he say: 'Looky yere, I bargain fer biles, but I didn't want no harricane th'owed in fer good measure.'—Atlanta Constitution.

CURED HER CHILDREN.

Girls Suffered with Itching Eczema—Baby Had a Tender Skin, Too—Relied on Cuticura Remedies.

"Some years ago my three little girls had a very bad form of eczema. Itching eruptions formed on the backs of their heads which were simply covered. I tried almost everything, but failed. Then my mother recommended the Cuticura Remedies. I washed my children's heads with Cuticura Soap and then applied the wonderful ointment, Cuticura. I did this four or five times and I can say that they have been entirely cured. I have another baby who is so plump that the folds of skin on his neck were broken and even bled. I used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment and the next morning the trouble had disappeared. Mme. Napoleon Duceppe, 41 Duluth St., Montreal, Que., May 21, 1907."

WEDDED BLISS.

Salesman—You ought to have a talking machine. Mr. Grouch—I have. I married it.

Application Put on File.

The Needy One—I say, old man, could you lend me a dollar for a day or two?

The Other One—My dear fellow, the dollar I lend is out at present, and I've several names down for it when it comes back.—Harper's Weekly.

Every Lover of Good Music

should take advantage of the offer of the Jerome H. Remick Co. of New York make in the advertising columns of this paper to send for 25 cents the words and music of nine of the best pieces of the Merry Widow Opera, all the rage at present in London, Paris and New York.

Sophistry.

"Dear, I only play poker for fun." "But you bet, don't you?" "Well, there wouldn't be any fun without a little betting."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

It is her winning ways that often enable a woman to get the better of a man in the matrimonial game.

WHAT CAUSES HEADACHE.

From October to May, colds are the most frequent cause of headache. LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE removes cause. E. W. Grove on box file.

Why do people who pick quarrels always select such ugly ones?

It's the judgment of many smokers that Lewis' Single Binder cigar equals in quality the best 10c cigar.

Goethe: There is nothing more frightful than ignorance in action.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, cures colic, cures wind colic. See a bottle.

It is possible to smile and smile and be a hypocrite still.

There is Only One "Bromo Quinine" That is Laxative Bromo Quinine

USED THE WORLD OVER TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Always remember the full name. Look for this signature on every box. 25c.

E. W. Grove

A TEMPERANCE WONKER.

Says Peruna is a Valuable Nerve and Blood Remedy.



MISS BESSIE FARRELL.

MISS BESSIE FARRELL 1011 Third Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., is President of the Young People's Christian Temperance Association. She writes:

"Peruna is certainly a valuable nerve and blood remedy, calculated to build up the broken-down health of worn-out women. I have found by personal experience that it acts as a wonderful restorer of lost strength, assisting the stomach to assimilate and digest the food, and building up worn-out tissues. In my work I have had occasion to recommend it freely, especially to women."

"I know of nothing which is better to build up the strength of a young mother. In fact, all the ailments peculiar to women, so I am pleased to give it my hearty endorsement."

Dr. Hartman has prescribed Peruna for many thousands of women, and he never fails to receive a multitude of letters like the above, thanking him for the wonderful benefits received.

Man-a-lin the Ideal Laxative.

Cause for Alarm.

A young man had been courting a girl for nine years. "Jennie," he said, one evening, "I read the other day that in 50,000 years Niagara falls would dry up."

Jennie clutched his arm excitedly. "Why, what's the matter?" he asked.

"Why, you promised to take me there on our bridal trip. Don't you think you had better be a little careful that it does not dry up before we get there?"

Gone, Anyhow.

Mr. Jawback—That boy gets his brains from me.

Mrs. Jawback—Somebody got 'em from you, if you ever had any—that's a cinch.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Biliousness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, and all other ailments of the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

They regulate the Bowels. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

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